

# MESSAGE FLASHED 3,000 MILES IN AIR

Marconi Tells of the Success of His Latest Effort in Wireless Telegraphy, in Which a Complete Message Travels Across the Atlantic.

It Was Received Aboard the Carlo Alberto, Warship Lent to the Inventor by the Italian Government—Declares He May Soon Be Sending Commercial Messages.

(Special to The Evening World.)  
SYDNEY, N. S., Nov. 20.—I have heard from Sig. Marconi to-day and learned of the marvellous result of the experiments with wireless telegraphy which have culminated in the flashing across the Atlantic Ocean of a coherent message.  
This message was complete and distinct and it was communicated to the Carlo Alberto, the Italian warship, lent by the Government to Signor Marconi.  
The previous efforts to communicate across the ocean resulted in the signaling of the letter "S" on June 12 last. There was trouble, however, at that time in recording the signal and the "S" was so very indistinct that the experiment was not considered entirely successful.  
Since that time Marconi has devoted all his time and energy to the effort to flash a complete message across the 3,000 miles of the Atlantic so that it can be readily discernible.  
He has succeeded in sending a short phrase from his wireless station at Poldhu, in Cornwall, England, to Table Head, near here, and the message was readily deciphered on board the Carlo Alberto.  
Signor Marconi is not yet fully satisfied with the results thus far attained. He is completely prostrated with his labors on board the Carlo Alberto and since his arrival here. He has made no formal statement as yet about this greatest of his triumphs, but has hopes that in the course of a very few days he will be able to announce he can send from Cornwall a regular commercial message of from five to ten words.  
He cannot send from this side as yet, because the apparatus needs considerable improvement to make it possible to forward such a message.  
Marconi's secretary, R. N. Vyvyan, said: "It is true that signals were exchanged between the Carlo Alberto and the wireless station at Poldhu after the Italian ship entered Sydney harbor. What is of more importance, the ship was in communication with the Cornwall station during the entire voyage."  
Sig. Marconi cabled the King of Italy upon his arrival here, telling him of the successes he had met and congratulating him for the part Italy had taken in the accomplishment. It was the Italian Government which made public the fact that messages had been sent across the Atlantic, and the report was confirmed here by Sig. Marconi, his secretary and the officers of the Carlo Alberto.

## SEES HER THIRD CHILD MAIMED.

Mrs. Ellen Whipple Looks On, Helpless, While a Trolley Car Crushes Her Little Daughter.

## TWO HAVE BEEN KILLED.

For the third time in her fifteen years of married life Mrs. Ellen Whipple, of No. 301 Palmer avenue, Mamaroneck, saw one of her children stricken down before her eyes to-day when her two-year-old little girl Ellen was run over by a trolley car in front of her home this afternoon and fatally injured.  
The child had just left the mother's embrace and started across the street to meet her sister coming from school when car No. 41 of the Mamaroneck line came whizzing around the corner, and before the motorman could grasp his brake, struck down the little girl and crushed the baby body. The mother was standing on the porch of her house hardly a dozen yards from the accident and was compelled to stand helpless, like the storied Niobe, and watch the third of her children torn from her by a violent death.  
Only three years ago Mrs. Whipple saw from her window her oldest daughter run down and killed by a heavy truck. She had hardly recovered from the grief of that sad accident when, as she was walking in her garden, she saw her twelve-year-old boy, Walter, shot and instantly killed by a playmate.  
The little girl was not killed instantly by the trolley car, but her limbs were so terribly crushed that the physicians summoned to her assistance held out to the grief-stricken mother no hope of the baby's recovery.

## BABY WAS HELD BY A BURGLAR.

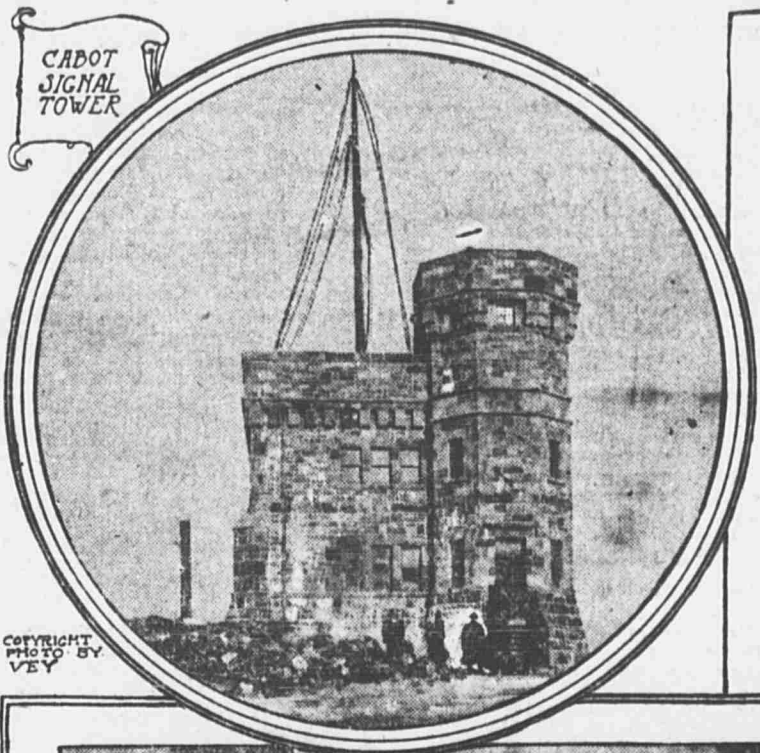
Fine Child of a Month, Well Clad, Found in the Possession of a Man Who Is Accused of Robbing a Flat.

## POLICE HARD AT WORK.

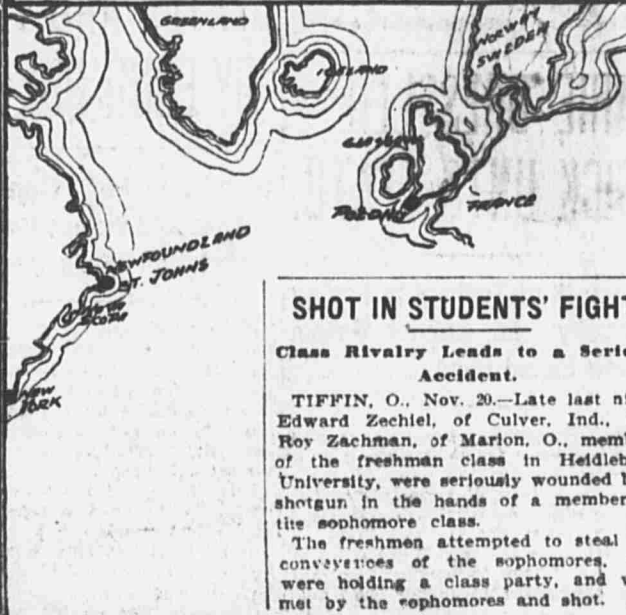
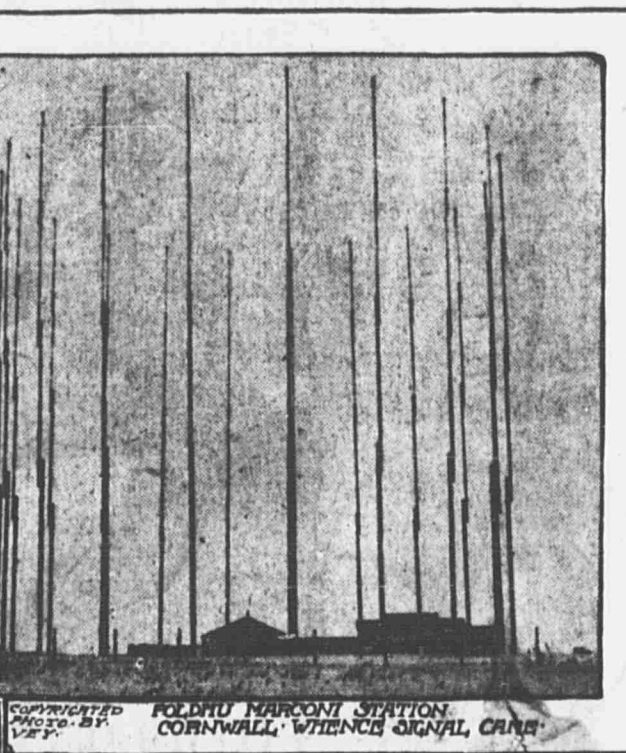
The mystery surrounding the identity of the month-old baby which Daniel Kelly, said by the police to be a burglar, asserts that he found in a vacant lot in the Borough of the Bronx, is complicated by the fact that no report has been made to the police of a missing child answering the description of this one.  
Kelly and his partner, Charles Lutz, were arraigned in Harlem Court to-day. Kelly charged with assault and burglary and Lutz with burglary. They were remanded to allow the detectives of the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street station to solve the mystery of the baby.  
Mary Hoffman, janitress of the flat-house at No. 164 East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street, called at the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street station yesterday afternoon and said that a suspicious family on the top floor had just got possession of a pretty, well-dressed baby about a month old.  
Policeman Boyle went around to the flat and arrested Kelly, Lutz and Kelly's wife, Marian. Kelly said he found the child in a vacant lot at One Hundred and Thirty-third street and Southern Boulevard, with a nursing bottle by its side, and had carried it home with the intention of turning it over to the police.  
As there was no proof that the child had been kidnapped, Magistrate Mott discharged the prisoners and ordered the baby sent to Bellevue Hospital. But the police were not satisfied, and on looking up Kelly's record found that there was an old charge of assault against him. Later on they learned that the flat of a tenant in the house in which the Kellys live had been robbed of a quantity of clothing.  
On searching Kelly's rooms the police found the stolen goods. Then they arrested Kelly and Lutz. The woman could not be found.

"Black & White," Scotch Whisky  
The kind that suits judges of good Scotch.

## MARCONI, HIS INSTRUMENTS AND WIRELESS STATIONS IN NEWFOUNDLAND AND AT CORNWALL, ENGLAND.



MARCONI AT HIS INSTRUMENT IN STATION ON SIGNAL HILL



SHOT IN STUDENTS' FIGHT.

Class Rivalry Leads to a Serious Accident.  
TIFFIN, O., Nov. 20.—Late last night Edward Zechel, of Culver, Ind., and Roy Zachman, of Marion, O., members of the freshman class in Heidelberg University, were seriously wounded by a shotgun in the hands of a member of the sophomore class.  
The freshmen attempted to steal the convalescence of the sophomores, who were holding a class party, and were met by the sophomores and shot.

## NAVY FOOTBALL PLAYER MAY LIVE

Midshipman Aiken, of Louisiana, of Annapolis Team, Who Was Hurt Last Saturday, Recovering After an Operation.

## CLOT OF BLOOD REMOVED.

(Special to The Evening World.)  
ANNAPOLIS, Md., Nov. 20.—The condition of Midshipman Hugh Kerr Aiken, of Louisiana, who was injured in the Bucknell game last Saturday, is considerably improved this morning and the parents of the injured youth and the physicians in attendance now entertain hopes of his recovery.  
An extremely delicate operation was performed upon the injured player yesterday afternoon as the only hope of saving his life. Surgeon William W. Keen, of Philadelphia, performed the operation, assisted by Surgeons Wiber and Pickett and Dr. Johnson, of the Naval Academy. A clot of blood which had been caused by the rupture of a blood vessel was removed. Aiken passed a very comfortable night after the operation and the doctors now think he is on the road to recovery.  
The football game scheduled between Annapolis and West Point will be played unless young Aiken's case should prove fatal, but the accident has occasioned considerable comment against the annual contest, and many express the opinion that the game should be stopped entirely at the Naval Academy.

## SEIVERS SHOT HIMSELF.

Coachman for Ex-Mayor Schieren Admits He Attempted Suicide.  
John H. Seivers, coachman for ex-Mayor Schieren, of Brooklyn, who was found with a bullet wound in his body last Monday morning in a barn at No. 540 Ocean avenue, Flatbush, confessed to-day in the Kings County Hospital that he shot himself. It had been supposed that he had been shot from the outside through a window.  
After making his confession Seivers was placed under arrest, charged with attempted suicide. He will be removed from the hospital to the Kings County Jail as soon as he recovers.

## WEATHER FORECAST.

Forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 8 P. M. Friday, for New York City and vicinity: Fair to-night; Friday partly cloudy; light to fresh variable winds, becoming easterly.

Letters May Be Dictated to the Official Stenographer on the Pennsylvania Special, the 24-hour train to Chicago.

## PAULINE ASTOR HERE ON A TRIP

Daughter of William Waldorf Astor Arrives and Says "How Dreadfully Horrid" When She Is Asked if She Will Stay Long

## GEO. ADE, S. M., HERE, TOO.

Quite a distinguished company, including Miss Pauline Astor, daughter of William Waldorf Astor; George Ade, S. M. (Master of Song); Kocian, the violinist; Chandos Stanhope, great grandson of Lord Chesterfield, and Lord Hawke's cricket team—minus Lord Hawke—arrived in New York on the Majestic to-day.  
Miss Astor was accompanied by a chaperon, and a maid. She is English in manner and dress. Her gown was of black rough cloth and she wore a three-cornered black felt hat. Her Eton jacket wrinkled in the back across the shoulders. When a reporter approached her on the way up from Quarantine and inquired how long she expected to remain in New York she turned her back and remarked:  
"How perfectly horrid."  
Miss Astor was met by a gentleman who said he was Mr. Peabody. He looked after the clearing of her seven trunks, six English handbags, four rolls of rugs and numerous parcels, after which he escorted her to a cab which was driven to the residence of Mrs. Gibbs, No. 160 West Fifty-ninth street.  
She Has No Plans.  
"Miss Astor may remain in New York a few weeks," said Mr. Peabody. "She has made no plans."  
"Will she stay with Mrs. William Astor?" was asked.  
"By no means," responded Mr. Peabody.  
Plenty of Hair, Little Blood.  
Kocian, the violinist, is a blond young man. He has a great deal of hair, but does not appear to be plentifully supplied with blood. Rudolph Aaronson, his manager, met him at the pier and told reporters the story of his life, from which it appears that he is the greatest musical genius of the age. A delegation from the United Bohemian Singing Societies presented an address of welcome and informed Kocian that he will be given a reception and a silver harp at Bohemian Hall on Nov. 25.

## GLORIOSA, 2 TO 1, WINS 4TH RACE.

Favorites' Bad Day at Bannings—Toscan and Knight of Gold Win at 8 to 1.

## THE WINNERS.

FIRST RACE—Onnet 1, Gould 2, Victor 3.  
SECOND RACE—Toscan 1, Malden 2, Meistersinger 3.  
THIRD RACE—Knight of Gold 1, Florham Queen 2, Sir Faust 3.  
FOURTH RACE—Gloriosa 1, Lyman Hay 2, Illyria 3.  
FIFTH RACE—Black Dick 1, Benckart 2, Amlate 3.  
SIXTH RACE—Blackstock 1, Himself 2, Nevermore 3.

(Special to The Evening World.)  
BENNINGS RACE TRACK, Nov. 20.—The weather is the only consistent thing that racers have noticed at Benning. The streak of mild Indian Summer still continues. It was as charming to-day as on the opening day, and under the hot sun the track was drying out rapidly.

## REPORT THAT INTERBOROUGH HAS LEASED "L" ROAD SYSTEM

Late this afternoon it was said in Wall street that the Interborough Company, comprising the Metropolitan and "Huckleberry" lines, had leased the Manhattan "L" system for a term of years, and that the Manhattan stockholders are to get the profits from the "L" roads for two years. After that they are to be guaranteed 7 per cent. on their holdings annually.

## THIRTEEN-YEAR-OLD BOY TRIES TO KILL TEACHER.

Frank Rito, thirteen years old, tried to kill Isabella Weil, a teacher in the school at One Hundred and Fifth street and First avenue, this afternoon in her class-room because she reproved him for tardiness. He slashed her face with a ruler, knocked her down and was kicking her when she was rescued.

## LATE RESULTS AT LAKESIDE.

Fifth Race—Jover 1, Banter 2, Aurie B. 3.  
Sixth Race—Henry of Franstram 1, Compass, Port Jarvis.  
AT LATONIA.  
Fifth Race—Versifier 1, Mr. Farnum 2, Tancred 3.  
Sixth Race—Optimo 1, Chorus Boy 2, Aloe 3.

# MRS. VANDERBILT IS SCOLDED BY CARRIE NATION.

Kansas Smasher Visits the Horse Show and Creates Consternation in the Boxes and Wine Room at the Big Garden.

Asks Aid for Home for Drunkards' Wives, Berates Some Women, Dashes Champagne Glass from Youth's Hand and Is Finally Ejected from Building.

Carrie Nation bore down on the Horse Show this afternoon and came to anchor in one of the boxes, where she commanded a fine view of both the human and equine parade. She gazed about at the splendidly gowned society women and said:

"Just look at those women! Aren't they the gaudy looking things? They must be crazy to wear such light clothes in the daytime. And look how they drag their trains along in the dust. It's perfectly shameful! They ought to be punished for such extravagant carelessness."

She left her seat and went down to the promenade and made straight for the box of Alfred G. Vanderbilt. The only occupants of the box were Mrs. Alfred Vanderbilt and Miss Neilson, Reginald Vanderbilt's fiancée. When she reached the box she stopped and, leaning toward Mrs. Vanderbilt, said in the softest tones she could command:

"Why do you spend your money on clothes and adorning your person when you should be laying it up in good works that will see your way into heaven?"

Mrs. Vanderbilt leaned forward and grasped the rough hand of the old woman in her daintily-gloved one. Then Mrs. Nation continued:

"The good work I am connected with is the establishment of a home for drunkards' wives. Why can't you do something like that?"

Mrs. Vanderbilt patted the hand of the smasher, and drawing back said quietly: "Write to me."

## VANDERBILTS MOST POLITE.

While this conversation was going on Alfred Vanderbilt and his brother Reginald, who were standing near the rail at the ring, came over by the box and stood there smiling until Mrs. Nation passed on.

After leaving Mrs. Vanderbilt's box Mrs. Nation said:

"Mrs. Vanderbilt is a lovely woman, but she has been brought up wrong. What a lot of good she could do with the money she paid for that white dress. Just look at mine!" and she held up the folds of her plain black skirt, part of her conventionally simple garb. "It may be coarse and rough, but it is good enough to cover my sins."

She said she was going to hunt up the boxes of some wine merchants and give them a lecture. She first stopped at the box of George F. Asler, which was occupied by several women, and said to them:

"Oh, you women! How can you sit there."

The women in the box drew back and looked over Mrs. Nation's head scornfully and with this parting shot she passed on:

"You will get your deserts on the Judgment Day."

Then Mrs. Nation walked into the cafe, where four young men were sitting at a table drinking wine. She walked slowly over to the table, and when she reached it she seized one of the glasses and dashed it to the floor, exclaiming: "I will not let you poison yourself with that terrible stuff!"

Before she could continue, however, Manager Jackson, of the cafe, rushed over to Mrs. Nation and seized her arm roughly. A tussel ensued, but she succeeded in freeing herself, and jumping away she shouted in a loud voice that finally brought a great crowd of spectators and policemen to the doors.

"I won't allow this young man to kill himself."

## FINALLY EJECTED FROM GARDEN.

Flinging her Bible, which she was carrying in one hand, on one of the tables, she drew herself up and started to deliver a lecture, but the police, who had arrived in successive squads, seized her and bodily forced her to leave the Garden. At first she made a slight resistance, but finally shrugging her shoulders she consented to be led to the door and was pushed out.

Sergeant Mott had charge of the police who bounced Mrs. Nation, and as she left him at the door she turned on him with:

"There will be no heaven for you, sergeant."

Then she went on her way to the Grand Union Hotel to meet her press agent and her manager, who had escaped from the Garden during the excitement.

After she left Madison Square Garden she walked over to Madison Square, and, securing an ash can, she stood upon it and delivered a lecture on the evils of drinking and of extravagance to a crowd of several hundred people. She did not score any of the people at the Horse Show, but declared that she had "God's franchise to suppress drinking" wherever she found it.

## SIX MEN HURT IN EXPLOSION

While Repairing Electric Light Wires, They Flashed a Spark in a Pocket of Gas

Six workmen were burned more or less seriously by an explosion in the building of the American Three-Color Printing Company, at No. 331 East Twenty-second street, this afternoon. The men were repairing electric light wires, and in making new connections flashed a spark in a pocket of gas. They are:  
Harry Porter, thirty-one years old, of No. 175 Franklin street, Brooklyn.  
Adam Daniels, thirty-two years old, of No. 33 East One Hundred and Third street.  
David Jones, twenty years old, of No. 23 East Fifty-eighth street.  
Rufus Stevens, thirty-three years old, of No. 37 East One Hundred and Forty-fifth street.  
Fred Bone, twenty-three years old, of No. 33 East Twenty-first street.  
They were attended by ambulance men from Bellevue Hospital, and were able to go home.

Killed by a Train.  
PUFFALO, Nov. 20.—Elwood C. Allen, of No. 37 Grand avenue, Rochester, was killed by a train at Bailey avenue crossing to-day.